

EXTERIOR

PARKING LOT

DAY

It's noon at a busy deli counter and dining area connected to an organic grocery store in an artsy neighborhood. Lily is in town from the East Coast visiting her brother, Jacob, father, Abe, and his wife, Kaycheri (her spiritual name). Abe drives Lily and Kaycheri to the store and parks his old car among the rest of the slightly rusting, bumper-sticker clad vehicles in the lot.

KAYCHERI

The door is stuck again.

ABE

That mechanic promised me this wouldn't happen again.

Abe comes around to her side and yanks hard. The door opens reluctantly with a loud, metallic screech. Lily watches with a pained, yet resigned expression as Kaycheri gathers her flowing skirts in one hand and regally exits the mini-van. The three troupe across the lot and into the deli section and look around for signs of Jacob.

INTERIOR

DELI

DAY

LILY

Dad, what time did you tell Jacob to meet us here?

ABE

Well, I told him to meet us for lunch. I think he knows that's now. But maybe not.

Lily leaves the deli to go look for her brother while Abe and Kaycheri wander around the food aisles. Kaycheri shamelessly samples the tofu and cashew mixture from the salad bar and licks her fingers while Abe peers through the deli case at the carrot cake, his glasses help captive against his forehead with one finger. His full beard presses against the glass.

ABE

Honey! Come look at this cake. I'm getting some. Do you want to share?

KAYCHERI

Abraham! You know you're not supposed to have sugar!

ABE

Oh. Yeah. Right. Ok, I'll ask Lily if she wants to share.

Jacob and Lily enter the café from the parking lot. Brother and sister look nothing alike: Lily, dark-haired and petite, is sleek in a leather jacket. Jacob, tall and blue-eyed, wears a scruffy beard, ripped jean jacket and Birkenstocks. The two select their food and join Abe and Kaycheri at a table in the dining area.

INTERIOR

DINING ROOM

DAY

ABE

(Mouth full) Oh. Good you're here, Jacob. Lily, ask your brother about his band. We saw them last week.

Abe wipes the corn bread crumbs from his beard and bends low over his soup again.

LILY

So, what's new, Jacob? How is the band?

JACOB

Good. Good. We're releasing our CD next week. I'll send you one. Dad and Kaycheri danced up a storm when they came to see us. They showed us youngsters how it's done.

Kaycheri makes a loud sucking sound and a cashew flies through the air. She unconcernedly watches it land on the seat of a child booster chair nearby.

KAYCHERI

Abe! Let's show them now!

She stands and pulls Abe up by his shirtsleeve. He goes willingly and starts whirling her around the room in his best dance-school waltz.

LILY

Dad! People are watching! Will you guys pleeeeaassse sit down?

Abe swoops Kaycheri dance close to the table, grabs the rest of the corn muffin, and keeps going.

ABE

Oh Lily, relax. Be in the moment. Give your ego a rest. Don't take anything personally.

LILY

Oh now, I get it. We're speaking hippy now. Wait. Let me get my Normal-to-Hippy dictionary out.

JACOB

Oh Lily, stop being so sarcastic. We're all connected here. Dad and I have been reading Ram Dass. You should really come to the lecture while you're in town.

A slim, blond man wearing glasses and clutching a small book to his chest approaches the table. Kaycheri and Abe have returned to the table and are poking forks at each other's plates.

BLOND MAN

E-excuse me. I cc-couldn't help but overhear you talking about Ram Dass. I have his book here. It's so good to hear people discussing him together. It's, it's sso so hard to talk to people together...

Lily and Jacob exchange a look. Kaycheri gets up to get tea. Abe turns his chair all the way to face the young man.

ABE

Which book do you have there? Sit down, sit down. We're all family here.

Abe draws the young man into conversation. Jacob picks up the remains of his lunch and stands.

JACOB

Well, I need to split. I'm meeting one of the guys in the band to plan our gig tomorrow night. How long are you in town, Lily?

LILY

I'm leaving tonight. I'll have to come to one of your shows next time, Jacob.

Abe is now urging his new friend to taste the remains of the tofu and cashew salad left behind on Kaycheri's plate.

ABE

Really, it's good. Just pretend it's chicken.

Kaycheri returns with her tea is a to-go cup.

KAYCHERI

Abe, we need to go. My yoga class starts in ten minutes.

Still deep in conversation, Abe gathers his plate and leaves the table. Kaycheri follows. The car keys are still on the table but they don't notice. Lily watches them for a moment from the table.

LILY

Uh, Dad, You do want your car keys, right?